CAPE FEAR.

Early in September 1861, being convalescent from a protracted illess, I called by request on Col. S. L. Fremont, at Wilmington, who informed me that on the 20th of August, the commissions of officers, not attached to Companies, had been revoked by the State, and therefore I "was out of commission" as they say of old naval hulks; that he, himself, was a mere civilian in command; that Capt. Winder had remained at his work although in a similar plight; that Capt. Childs, who had rendered invaluable service had been ordered South; and that he desired me to go on duty as speedily as possible.

Thus it happened that soon thereafter, I found myself at the month of the Cape Fear. Winder, for convenience and for other considerations, had located himself at Smithville, where I likewise sought quarters removed from the garrison. At that time, through his energetic action, Fort Caswell had come to wear a very different aspect from its former appearance in the "piping times of peace;" the citadel, it was said, had been rendered bombproof; the magazines were greatly strengthened; heavy traverses, &c., had been erected; the most put in thorough repair, and the extensive basin in front of the Fort was ready to be flooded, with from four to six feet of water, at the first making of the

Battery Campbell, then intended as a mere outpost, was well under way. Zeke's Island had been delivered over in prime condition to a garrison, and was under command of the indefatigable Hedrick. At Confederate Point early in May, Capt. Bolles had thrown up a small forti-Cant. DeRosset had assumed command of

To arm it, the Wilcrington Light Infatiable distance through the deep sand on seemed equally incapable of accomplishment in the absence of ordinary facilities. Their great zeal led them into arduous sundertakings, but their perseverance and industry erowaed their endeavors with

Another fortification was now in progress further to the North and hear the site of an old work, perhaps of 1812; this I think was under the command of Lieut. Col. Meares. It was called after the lamented Fisher, and its history and fate well perpetuate the name of that noble spirit-a veritable Bayard, Sans peur et sans reproche.

Capt. Winder's plan of defences, if I recollect aright, embraced, besides a fortification on the main land opposite Zeke's Island; another higher up, afterwards known as Fort Amlercon; and on Confedorate Point a Fne of earthworks terminating in a strong redoubt at the head of the Sound. As a ground work for the luture execution of this plan, he created Battery Gatlin near the head of the Sound, and Battery Anderson nearer Fort Fisher .-These were to be enlarged, strengthened and perfected as occasion permitted; and then connected with Fisher by a series of military road was to pass to the par of redoubt. At Fisher, he was about to construct casemates with palmetic logs brought from Smith's Island by Mr. Pri-

Such was the condition of the defences on the first day of September. As for the troops, the various commands were or- pany with General Anderson at Fort Sum-

derly and well-drilled. Lieut. Col. Brown had established "1egular army" discipline at Fort Caswell; Col. Iverson's soldiers at Fort Johnson were models of precision in their various exercises; and the others yied with these in regularity of conduct, subordination

and obedience to authority. About this time, Mr. Eason of Charleston, brought us a machine for rifling cannon by hand. Rifled ordnance was then a novelty with us; we apprehended that by the operation the old guns might become so weakened as to burst on slight provocation-and were fearful lest the experiment would cost us both guns and men .-But the almost incredible reports of the effectiveness of rifled cannon in the Italian campaign decided us to try one gun. In pdr. was converted into a bran new rifled

The garrison turned out to a man to witness the trial, and as the smoke cleared away, after each successive discharge fired with increasing charges of powder, they "made the welkin ring" with their shouts of applause. Being satisfied with the result, we went to work with a will, and kept the machine going, night as well as day, until a proper proportion of the guns were rifled. By this means we soon increased the weight of our metal, and felt relatively more capable of coping with the enemy's vessels.

cannon throwing a 64 pound projectile.

Not confined to any particular point, I led a kind of nomadic life; sleeping habitposts as required attention-freed from the restraints of supervisory authority and not often thrown in contact with either

officers or soldiers. Winder had as a boatman an old colored worthy, yelept "Clem," whose little eraft carried us safely across the harbor in storm or sunshine with equal safety. These trips were not always unattended with danger; but when the weather was pleasant, they were extremely delightful. Indeed the harbor is unsurpassed for sailing, while the historic associations of the locality invested with a peculiar interest, each point on which the eye can rest. And this the more, as the scenes that would cated on that River, suggest themselves to my imagination were in harmony with the circumstances that surrounded me. I could in fancy trace the movements of the skillful Rhett* as he in the summer of 1718, engaged the well armed Pirate "Revenge": now bears ing across the channel to deliver a broadcloud of sulphurous vapor, clearing his ship, encouraging his brave Charlestonians, and preparing for a more decisive on-

with the enemy, and Steth Bonnet, the last of the Cape Fear pirates-"a gentleman a man of honor, a man of fortune, and one that had a liberal education" delivers himself up with his followers to grace the well-earned jibbet.

Looking to the northward, there could be discerned the solitary "sugar loaf" where tradition bath it, that "Old King Roger Moore led his faithful servants to the last battle with the Indians of the Cape Fear, and by his victory won the future peace of the infant settlement. That he so thoroughly settled that unpleasantness, is not a subject of amazement, as we Old Abe was sitting in his chair of State, have the sworn testimony of Sir William Cole that his grand father, "Roger Moore, with Sir Phelim O'Neale, destroyed 104,-700 of their enemies in Ulster," during the quarter ending December 31st 1641.

On casting the eye to the southward one could recall the approach of the Spanish Cruisers as they entered the harbor in

At first they engage Ft. Johnson, then To cheer up his hopes which were ready to die, but newly erected, and hurl their shot Under whose potent charms old Abe would be As miserable scoundrels as Tophet could breed, with precision into the midst of the untried garrison; but the gans of the Fort To lay all his griefs, like a bill, "on the table," belch forth fire and destruction, harmonious to the fierce emotions of the colonists. These know that now they fight for their homes and firesides-and in quick succession, let fly the iron thunderbolts of war.

But the Spaniards, long detained at sea have more appetite for plunder, than stomach for fight. They leave glory for another day, and seek the better things of life. With sails sheeted home, they stand His nose was as long, and as ugly and big, across the channel, running the deadly As the snout of a half starved Illinois pig; gauntlet, and find safety in their heels. He was long in the legs, and long in the face, And now they hasten to the prosperous A Longfellow born of a long-legged race, village of Branswick, all aster with the Yet longing thro' grace, for a much longer space, [impending calamity. Here they pillage and plunder, and in funcied security prey on the rich sporls of wealthy planters. fleation, known as Battery Bolles; and But the y baitle is not always to the strong. The brave colonists renew the fight; and the God they worship, smiles on their endeavors. They make sad havoe among the enemy, blow up one of the cruisers, and achieve a signal victory. And Of his "Grand Army" broken-of disastrous rethe Point, and performed other labors that | now the danger being past, with thankful hour of need was their shield and sure de- His treasury was bankrupt, his finances smashed: these heroic struggle, a picture of the Ho- His country with terrible fees still begirt, ly Virgin perhaps, yet adorns the vestry room of St. James' at Wilmington.

From the water, there looms up that same Fort Johnson, now reinstillated in all the paraphernalia of warl ke attire; an l the sight of it carries my thoughts buck to July 1775, when John Ashe, an auda- His head on his bosom was gradually sinking, rions rebel had his neighbors to its destraction. His Majesty's most loyal Governor having fled to his shipping, witness- That he sprang to his feet-standing breathless ed the demolition and read in the daring deal the revocation of his authority, and With his mind full of dread, and his heart full of I am sure I deserve the remorse that I feel, knew by the token of the brid firmes that the fires of determined resistance were Twas not like the roll of the hurricane's hunder,

burning in the hearts of a free people. What native of the Cape Fear section could then in 1861, recall these scenes, and the hundred other deeds of the past that faithfully illustrate the character of his assimilate himself to the heroic actorswithout being strengthened by a recollection of their success, and inspired with a breastworks, belin! which a protected more robust fortitude and patriotism by a Like things in general, promisenously smashing. Too mean to let live, and too worthless to shoot. remembrance of their victues !

But to return: Winder was, about a month afterwards, relieved by Capt. II. Oc. a relat, 'masked baltery,' on Arlington, Allowing, onece more, in good faith to demand K. Meade of Va., an officer of great merit this department, as well as of most excellent sentiments. He had found bimself at the caisis of affairs, in April, in com-

The duty of these gentlemen led them to protect the flag of their government, intrusted to their keeping, while in the face derson, as I understood him, fully determined to resign their commissions in the U. S. Army as soon as possible after re- Encircling a form so ghastly and grim, turning to New York. However the General's wife, carried away by the honors showered upon the hero of Sumter, persmaled him to forego his determination: but Meade's heart was with his people; he retired to seeladed quarters where the hero-worshippers of the metropolis could Mr. Lincoln was seized with a terrible quaking, not trace him; discharged his last duty to | And the bones in his skin were rattling and shakthe U. S. Government; boldly seat forward his resignation; and hastened to the loved | Like the "dry bones," in the "Valley of Vision," fireside of his boyhood. He served accept- With such a dreadful collision, about twelve hours an old smooth bore 32 ably wherever he was employed, but alas ! As threatened to make a "long division" fell a victim to disease in the trenches Of his body and members, without "legal decisaround Richmond at too early a period of

In November Col. Fremont gave place to Gen. Anderson of Richmond, whose military family were, I believe, all F. F. V's. The General was amiable pleasant and patriotic; a man of culture as well as of I hope all your friends are still hearty and well. brains; but Col. Fremont's energy, practi- | Thus saying, he seated himself in a chair, cal views, and military knowledge were And gazed at Old Abe with an impudent stare, matters much more to the purpose.

It seemed that the service felt the change. Having at once represented to Which he grew from the depths of his overcoat Gen. Anderson my anomolous position, he promised to have me relieved; but weeks passed without bringing the Virginia offinally at Smithville-but off early to such | cer, and circumstances occurring which justified my departure, I sought another field of labor.

> *Nore.-William Rhett, the ancestor on the nother's side of the Sanths of Branswick county, who subsequently. I am informed, assumed their mother's maiden name and became the famous

Rheit family of more recent time. Their aucestor Thomas Smith, "a man esteemfor his wisdom and sobriety" was appointed Governor of the Southern portion of the Province n 1691; to renderhim eligible under Locke's Fundamental Constitution then in force, the Lords Pro- | But all this aside-allow me to state: prietors invested him with the Landgrave, and I have come here with business momentously When the roar of their guns shall fill you with of 12,000 acres of land each. This grant for 48,-000 acres, it appears, was located on the Cape | Which deeply involves your political fate. Fear, and seems to have been the first grant lo- What means, Mr, Lincoln, this strange proclama-

To Advertisers.

We offer a few column's space to our North Carolina friends to communicate with our numerous readers from seaboard to mountains. It is only necesside; now receiving the murderous fire of sary to state, what we believe to be a fact, Ever twisting and turning, like an eel in a net, his antagonist, and then enveloped in a that "OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD" is read in more different localities in North Carothan any other paper, to induce all who counter; until at length after six protrac- desire to seek customers to avail themted hours of desperate battle, he grapples | selves of this offer.

Southern War Doeten.

THE DEVIL'S VISIT TO "OLD ABE."

REV. BY E. P. BIRCH, OF LA GRANGE, GA.

Written on the occasion of Lincoln's Proclamation, for prayer and Fasting after the Battle of Manassas; Revised and improved expressly If you and your party would only agree for the La Grange Reporter.

With one foot on the mantle and one on the grate, Now smoking his pipe, and then scratching his

As fearful as death, and as cruel as fate, In an old earthen jug, on a table near by, Was a gallon of "Buck-Eye," or choice "Old Such as Cameron, and Seward, and "Old Granny

For he had heard some disastrous news of late,

Or, shut up his woe, like a horse, in a stable. He sat in his chair, With a wo-begone air, Gazing at nothing with a meaningless stare,

And looked like a wild beast just "skeered" in his

Like a middling of bacon-all wrinkled and tough; Its free-loving humbugs, and spiritual rappings; "Till he had finished his political wild goose

Bringing wreck on his country, and endless dis-

On the blockhoads who'd placed him in the "very | They went forth to plunder the fields of their cat-

The news had reached him of rout and defeat,

hearts they consecrate their spoils to hely Mis best men were siain on the field of the fight; In the pages of history, no loftier place Was toubling to rain like a fabric of dirt,

> Thus sitting and thinking, "Twixt smoking and dranking-

> > When a sound met his car-

So sharp and so clear,

Nor the earthquake that cleaves the tall moun- With the form of an ape, and the head of a calf,

sceple, without feeling a strong desire to O'er the lone bending woods and the dark rolling | Quoth President Lincoln, "You must ask General | wood, and still the balls were whistling doep;

But a sharp, angry crashing; A confusion and clashing,

"It's the devil," thought Abe in the sorest of

On the wings of the midnight winds it flew,

Till Washington City seemed all in a stew. It paused just before The "White House," door, And then died away with an explosive roar,

"It's the devil," said Lincoln; and sure he was right. of its enemy. But he, as well as Gen. An- For just at that moment there gleamed on his No; this war, like yourself, was begotten in sin,

The glare of a horrible sulphurous light, That his heart ceased to beat, and his eyes grew

That form stood before him, majectle and dread, With large cloven feet, and huge horns on his

with a grin;

'I have only stepped in To renew my acquaintance with your honor ag'in; How are Stewart, and Scott, and good Mrs L.! Took a drink of "hot lead," from a flaming sky-

Consulting his watch with a dandyish grace,

On the train of a comet, in a journey sublime, Over millions of miles in a moment of time.

"You, yourself," said the fiend, with a wink of his

"Can travel 'like blazes,' when danger is nigh.

And run like the devil, in cases of need.

In which you've invited the whole yankee nation o fasting and prayer, and to humiliation?

And called into action your pious devotions, It seems to me, sir, you'r a whimsical set. You flounder about, And turn in and turn out.

about, And now in all candor, I must call your attention He left General Scott in a passion and worry-To the truths which at present you'll allow me to Old Abe in a fit, and his wife in a flurry.

You know, in the first place, you owe your elec-

To the aid and protection Of a demagogue crew who own my direction. I invented your platform, and gave it celat, About "niggers' and 'freedom,' and the great

'higher-law.' From the top of this platform-outstretching be-

I showed you the kingdoms which I would bestow To fall down in worship and homage to me; Obey my directions, fulfill my commands. Spread carnage and death over all of these lands By a horrible warfare, such as would win Success to my cause, and a triumph, to sin, To all of these terms you most promptly agreed, And made them your grounds of political creed, I gave you my subjects—the best I have got,

Assisted by Greeley, and Bennet and Weed, To fix up a plan for 'preserving the Union,' In the bonds of a happy fraternal communion, By a terrible warfare of conquest and blood, Such as never was known since the day of the

I gave you my minions from the purlieus of hell, The ranks of your fearful grand army to swell; I stirred up the North with its vagaboud crew: His cheek bones were high, and his visage was And set witch-burning Yankeedom all in a stew; With its isms and schisms-fanatical trappings-

> I called out its teachers. (Hypocritical preachers,) And demagogue screechers, . To marshal your legions to conquest and fame:

But alas! to your shame, No victory came, But reproach and disgrace on the whole Yankee

Your armies went forth, but not to the battle:

To steal the young chickens, and capture the hens, (Like William Come-Trimble-Toe,) and put 'em in | and ordered to load and rest, and immedi-

Than to tell they were valiant in stealing a hen, fence. It is said, a single momento of His credit was gone, and his bills were uncashed; But ran in confusion from the presence of men. When at last your Grand Army was in for a light, They were routed, defeated, and driven in flight, "I'm atraid," said Old Abe, "there's somebody | overwhelm'd with confusion, from the plains of

Like a miserable pack of terrified asses. Was it for this that I labored with vigilant toil. the men cried out, "Col. Pishet we're To sow tares of contention all over your soil?-- ready." He replied, "I know that." Sud-To build up your party with lying pretensions, With demagogue tricks, and Chicago Conven-

If this is the fruit of my labor and zeal, For becoming the tool

Of a shallow-brained fool, It is sowing the whichwind and reaping the chaff, while the balls were whistling around us.

"Old Scott's an old ass, and Seward to boot, And, as for yourself, you're a pitiful brute,

"But, to come to the point more directly in hand, The grounds of this pitiful vile proclamation,

For fasting and prayer by the whole Yankee nation. Do you think that Jehovah will favor your cause, While you murder, and steal, and violate laws? Will your prayers be heard when you ask the

For help to accomplish your objects infernal?

And lose it or win, You must now begin, To fight with the spirit of 'Seventy Six,"

And abandon your pitiful Yankee tricks." Quoth "honest Old Abe;" "I'm in a very bad fix." "You are right now, for once," said Old Nick with

"But such are the fruits of transgression and sin: Then where lies the blame? Not with me, I am

You made the disease; you must cook for the cure. And now, in conclusion your attention I call To a single fact more—'tis the saddest of all:" (As he spoke the hot tears came flush to his eyes,) "The Gospel has made me the father of lies,the struggle to win and wear the laurels | How's your health Mr. Lincoln?" said Old Nick | I have tortured the world with lying and sinning; But it stirs my soul with grief and vexation, To see your abominable Yankee nation, Outstripping me far in the depths of its shame, And bringing repreach on my kingdom and name.

> 'Tve one word to add; its a terrible one! The race of your treachery is almost run: Your political sky looks dark and dun; The fate clouds are gathering o'er your setting

You have ruined your nation-degraded its name And hurled on its people a heritage of shame: Said he'd make a quick trip thre' the regions of You have murdered its glory and pride at a blow; And filled its proud cities with wailing and woe. The avenger is coming. O'er your dark future path.

Is brooding a storm of terrible wrath, The wrongs, of oppression, the blood of the slain, North Carolina 6th Infantry, on that mo. sult. The robels had most decidedly the The pleadings of widows for their lost onesagain, morable field. Led up into the hottest of advantage in position and guns, and they The cries of the poor, all starving for bread, Your Grand Army, too, are distinguished for The curse of the nation, overwhelming and dread, Shall break like an avalanche full on your head. Then woe to the day when Beauregard comes With his flery legions from their Southern homes;

> fright; And the flash of their sabrss shall gleam on your Ah! then shall you sink to a merciless tomb,

And the shouts of their triumph shall heraldyour doom. It is strange how a thrashing has altered your no- Your fate is now writ by the 'hand on the wall:' O'er your house on the sand, the black tempest | fire he escaped uninjured.

shall fall, And sweep you away in its ruins to hell. I have finished my mission, farewell! farewell!"

Thus saying he left in a moment of time, Till my wits are puzzled to know what you're And wound up his speech, where I wind up this rhyme;

VICTORY AT BULL RUN.

North Carolina Fully in the Fight. Sherman's battery taken and sileneed by good order, all the while delivering their the 6th Regiment North Carolina State fire.

Troops.

regard to the North Carolina Troops, we ran like wild turkeys, pursued by our in-are glad to be able to relieve that anxiety by the following authentic account recei-by the following authentic account recei-Regiment was in the charge, under Col. ved on Saturday evening last from a brave Lightfoot and Maj. Webb. officer of the late Col. Fisher's regiment. It will be seen that no regiment on the closely contested field of Bull Run did better service than the brave 6th regiment pieces of cannon, every piece they had of State Troops.

letter giving an account of the wounded abundantly supplied. in his company. Their perservation is providential. Our correspondent says:

BATTLE OF MANASSAS.

The battle commenced in the morning with heavy cannonading on the right and centre, both sides maintaining their positions. The dull booming of the cannon was distinctly heard by us as we were disembarking from the cars, and as soon as that was done, our regiment was formed and moved off in quick time, notwithstan- pot know how many we had killed and ding our weary march from Winchester, wounded, though very considerable, for it and though tired and apparently exhaus- could not have been otherwise, fighting ted, yet the terrible cannonading in the from sunrise until dark. Though our loss centre, and on the right, nerved every arm, is not near as great as we at first supposed. brightened every eye, and quickened every The loss of the enemy is enormous, for step. On we went through the dust that they received our deadly shots with a brarose in clouds, until we reached a point very worthy of a better cause. when we filed to the left to a spring, where our canteens were filled with tresh water by companies, and as each company received its water, were marched to the shade and allowed to lie down and rost.

After the watering operation was finished we proceeded and were halted under cover of a hill in the rear of one of the batteries,

Regiment first every horse and eve ately unloaded and laid our weary limbs upon the grass and many fell into a doze, heap. All over the battle field were strewuses, and with Spanish booty erect churches to the greater glory of Him who in the land with a rainous blight; around us; but men who had not slept for their arms under their heads as they went the race, three nights on a forced march, could to their last sleep. Others folded their sleep any where. This was about seven o'clock and the sun shone brightly, and tures distorted and fists clenched as they wreatled in the agonies of death; others the cannonading became more intense, dense clouds of smoke rose from the opposite hills, the earth shook with the aw- grace the fue of a soldier dying in a gloful thunder, and continued to wax hotter rious cause. In the little clamp of cedars, and hotle, when elmest instantaneously lay there in ghastly heaps. dealy his clear voice rangout 'Attention!" when every man sprung with new life to his place in ranks, shouldered his musket. and at the command . Forward march. we moved briskly up the hill and formed [From the Foyetteville Observer, August 5, 1861.] a line of battle in rear of one of our bat- NORTHERN ACCOUNTS OF THE teries, where we could see distinctly the columns of smoke arising up from the enemies' batteries on the opposite hills Twas not like the storms which furniltuously What say you to this?" cried Old Nick waxing | Suddenly we shifted position further to Press, (Forney's paper,) has an account of the left, in a road running by a thick the battle, from which we copy the followover us. A slug from a rifled cannon

> that we were firing into our own men. head with a ball. May he rest in the sol- Where the roses had grown in the morning dier's heaven; for a nobler, braver, more dead men lay at noon.

> defence he offered up his life. Col. Lightfoot and Major Webb. The re- sengers of death. It was found, too, that mainder of the regiment, under different the rebel forces largely outnumbered those officers, fell in with other regiments and of the Republic. fought to the last. No regiment behaved

> WHO TOOK SHERMAN'S BATTERY. Several regiments claim the honor of si- The correspondent of the Thiladelphia leneing and taking this battery. It was taken by the 6th Infantry N. C. Scate Inquirer writes as follows in relation to the Troops. The regiments as I have stated, pame and retreat : Avery and Mangum marched right up

with their men, and passed beyond it, and received a galling fire from the left, when they were ordered to fall back. Major Webb was resting on one of the pieces, facing the fire, and our men retreated in

THE FINAL RESULT,

About sunset, the enomy were charged After several days of painful anxiety in by our army, and put in disorder, and

THE SPORTS "To the victors belong the spoils," and in this case they are enormous. Sixty odd out two, a large amount of small arms, a church full of knapsacks, blankets, haver-Many will be glad to read Capt. 'York's sacks, &c, &c., with which our men are

THE PRISONERS. Some twelve or fifteen hundred prisoners were taken, and a large number of officers. They were sent off to Richmond yesterday, and there was a long train of them, a coach filled with tine looking Yankee officers that will not lead mon against the South soon again.

THE LOSS.

Our loss was considerable, though I do

THE FIELD AFTER THE BATTLE, I visited the field after the battle and it was indeed a sickening, heart-rending Regiment fired, every horse and cannoneer was killed, and lay in one in liseriminate arms across their breasts, some with feawrestled in the agonies of death; others wore the calm, placid smile which should the wounded had crawled and died, and

Our dead were bucked with the honors lue them, and our wounded removed to different places in the interior where they will be properly attended to.

BATTLE OF MANASSAS.

The correspondent of the Philadelphia

ing: As we drew nearer the field, evidences of passed through our ranks, but there was no wavering, but intent on the altack, you death were more striking. About half a could read on every brow the stern resolve mile from the immediate scene of hostilito conquer or die. Here we stood resting ties the first shelter for the wounded had on our arms with the wounded lying been obtained. A low, white house on the around us, and ever and anon some one side of the road, covered with a few trees, would breathe his last; when again rang the surrounded by a garden of blooming clarion voice, and led by our gallant Col roses, neatly enclosed in rough white pailwe filed through the dense tangled under- lings. It was the house of a plain Virginia growth, and sped onward until we struck farmer, but the necessities of war converta ravine which led directly to Sherman's ed his home into an hospital. The well in battery, and were halted with two right front was guarded by soldiers. The cham-flank companies under Capts. Freeland bers, the kitchen, the parlour, the porch and York, within forty yards of the guns and the shade under the trees were occuand a regiment of the U. S. regulars sup- pied by wounded men, some moaning sadporting them, when the command of fire ly, some bearing their agonies in heroic siwas given, when we silenced the battery lence, and others beseeching the doctor to at the first fire. Capts, Kirkland and place thou out of the reach of pain, and Avery led their men around the point of occasionally one asking for a cup of water. woods and charged the battery and drove In the mentione the doctors ran hither every man from the pieces. About this and thither, binding, trepanning, amputatime, some officer cried out to cease firing, ling, probing and soothing, assisted by the old Virginian, a blunt specimen of a son of Exposed to a raking fire from the en- the Old Dominion, who, assisted by his emy, and fired into by our friends Colonel family, was assiduous to relieve the mise-Fisher ordered us to retreat, which was ries of that fearful day. The soldiers had done in some disorder, owing to the cry crawled round his well, and broke in his that we were firing into friends. And it fences, and overrun his house. The flowwas here that the gallant Col. Fisher fell ers no longer bloomed in the garden, but in front of the battery, leading on his men crushed and broken they gave forth their to the charge. He was shot through the fragrance under the feet of the soldiers.

gallant man never led a column to victory. As the hours passed on, the fight be-His Orderly brought his remains to the came more and more terrific. The for-Junction, and placed them in a neat cof. tunes of the day began to waver ; especialin, and Capt. York made all necessary ar- | ly as the Federal troops did not seem to rangements, and sent the body on to gain any material advantage, and only North Carolina, that he might sleep in made their advances slowly, laboriously the soil that gave him birth, and in whose and at a great loss of life. The rebels were strongly intrenched behind masked That portion of the regiment rallied by batteries of rifled cannon. They seemed the gallant Lightfoot and Webb, pitched to be innumerable. Again and again our into the hottest of the fight, and joined in men charged upon them, only to find that the final charge, when the enemy were put when they had dislodged them in one place to a precipitate flight and joined in the pursuit for several miles. No more gal- last the Federal soldiers were compelled to lant spirits strode over that field than Lt. fall on their faces to avoid the swift has-

The fight continued until after five o'with more bravery and gallantry than the clock without exhibiting any material rethe fight, within a few yards of a battery used it with fearful effect. The bravery of that was raking our army, they delivered our troops was superhuman, but what bratheir fire with the deadliest precision, very, could meet the unerring and meeas-Our loss was about sixty killed and woun- ing cannon which came sweeping from alded. Among the officers, cur gallant Col. most every tree or heap of brush? Our Fisher fell early in the attack. Lt. Col. men unmasked them, battery upon battery. Lightfoot was wounded in the calf of the only to find their lessened ranks were uneleg, but never stopped on foot, as were all | qual to the task. A retreat was commenced our field officers. Capt. Avery was shot by a New York regiment and very soon bein the leg, but like a brave man as he is came general. In vain general McDowell never left the field. Lt. W. P. Mangam endeavored to rally has forces. They re-was severely wound d in the side. The treated to the Centrovilla road in good orreport that Major Webb was killed is un- der, until charged upon by the Secession true; though exposed to a most terrible cavalry and artillery, when they were their lines and pushed toward Pairfax Court-House in a disorderly column.

THE STAMPENT.

was led up within 40 yards of it, and All the strangelers now commenced to run their fire silenced it, and Col. Legation; towards Controville, and the caissons, and Major Webb, Capts. Avery, and Lients, bulances and sutler's wagons were ordered

CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE,